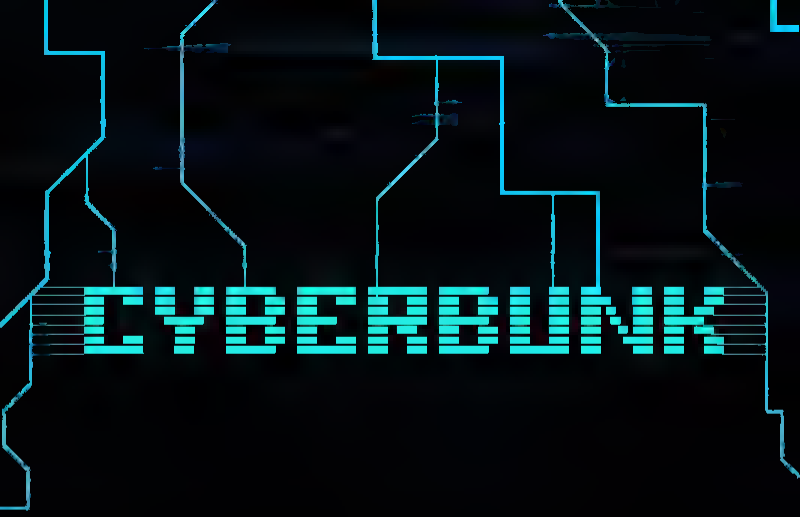
CREATED BY BRADLEY MASON_



WORDS AND LETTERS BY SAM MACHADO
WITH EDISON RODGERS_

ART BY CYNTHIA SOUSA MACHADO
AND EDISON RODGERS
WITH SAM MACHADO_

ISN'T THAT WAITER WITH YOUR PEOPLE?
BIG BOSS?

EXCUSE ME.

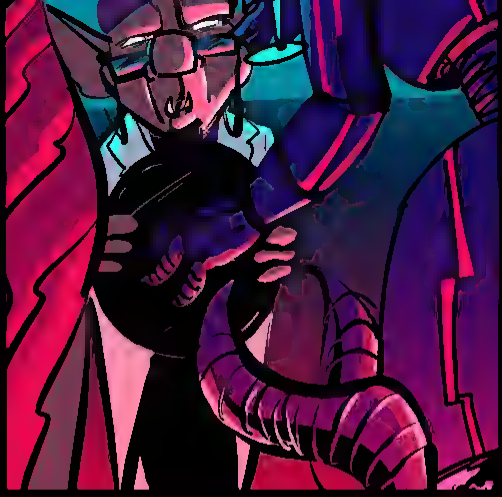
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO TRY ONE.

SEE WHAT ALL OF THE FUSS IS ABOUT.
SO YOU'RE THE TERRIFYING AMBASSADOR DEATH-BOT EVERYONE'S ON ABOUT.

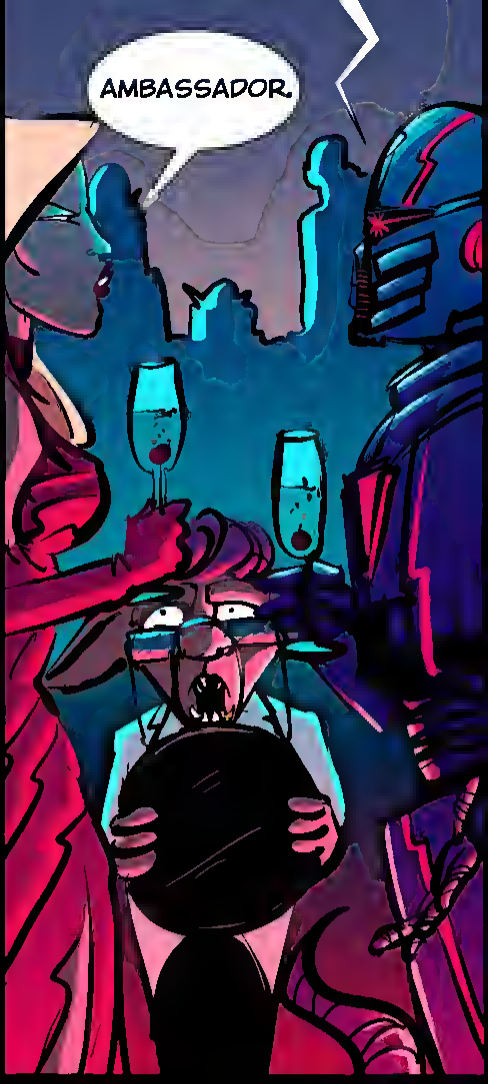
FRAG THIS.
ZOE, WAIT!
YOU SAID YOU DIDN'T HAVE A PLAN.

AND I'M TIRED OF WAITING.

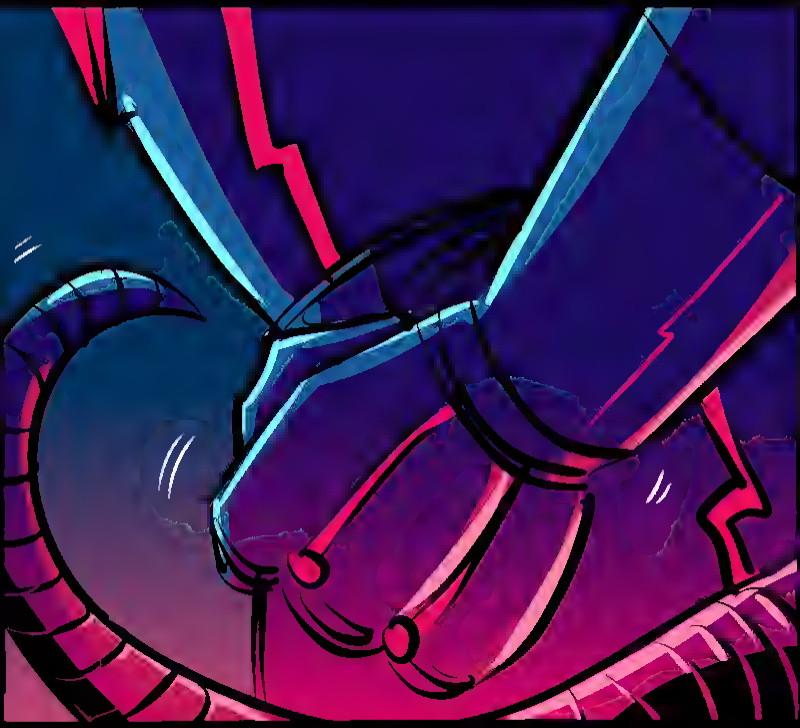
IT WOULD APPEAR SO, BIG BOSS.



AND YOU MUST BE THE CLERIC.


AMBASSADOR.

YOU CAN
CALL ME DOCTOR



WE WOULD

LIKE TO INVITE ALL GUESTS TO PLEASE MAKE THEIR WAY TO THEIR TABLES AT THIS TIME.

YOU'RE FULL OF-
I GET IT, OKAY?!

YOU GET IT? WHAT DO YOU GET? THAT YOU JUST- YOU-
ABANDONED YOU.
I KNOW.

WELL, I GUESS THAT WILL GIVE ME MY *LIFE* BACK!
THIS WAS YOUR JOB!
YOU HAD A COMPLETE *FRAKKING MELTDOWN* AND I GOT STUCK WITH YOUR LIFE!

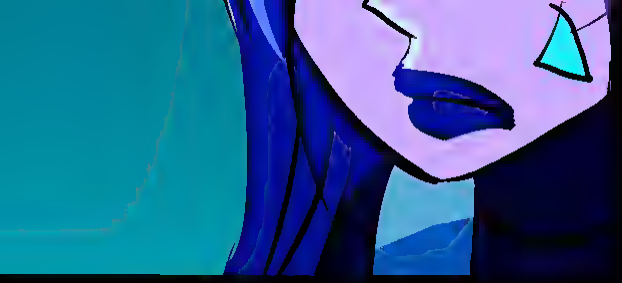
ENOUGH!
YOU TWO HAVE A LOT TO TALK ABOUT.
AND SO DO WE.

BUT YOU TWO ARE GOING TO HAVE TO TABLE IT.

LISTEN. I KNOW I'VE HURT EVERYONE. I'M SORRY ABOUT THAT.

BUT I WON'T APOLOGIZE FOR WHAT I BELIEVE.

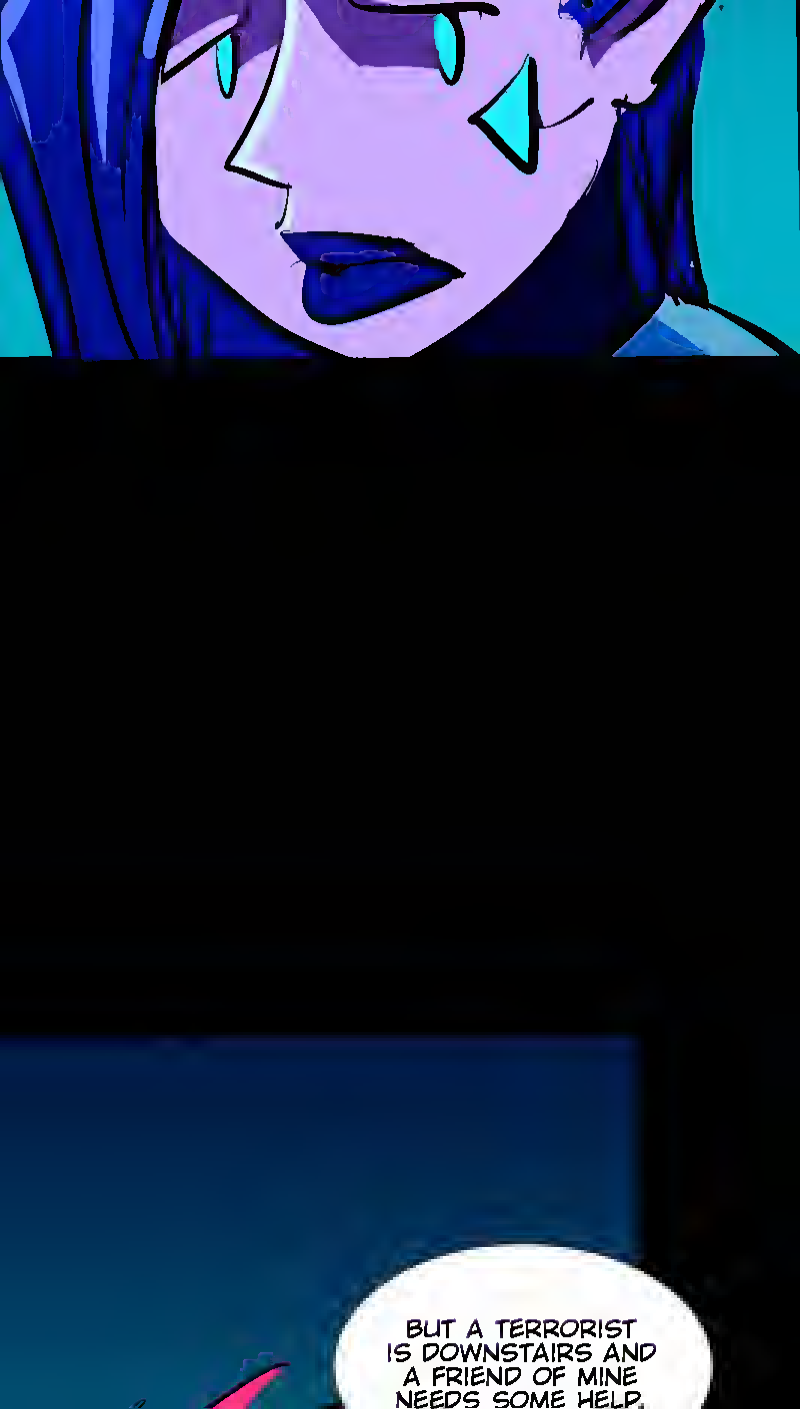
KAI, I DON'T WANT YOU TO BE STUCK HERE EITHER. I'M SORRY IF YOU FELT YOU HAD TO STAY.



THAT WAS

I DIDN'T
HAVE A
MELTDOWN.

WELL...
I KINDA DID...


BUT A TERRORIST IS DOWNSTAIRS AND A FRIEND OF MINE NEEDS SOME HELP.